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PUBLISHING OFFICE

The Illustrated London News

of SEPTEMBER 15 contains illustrations of—

THE ARMY WHICH FIRST HELD UP THE GERMANS.

BRITISH TROOPS, HORSES AND GUNS ON THE SWAMPY FLANDERS FRONT.

FRATERNITY.

THE FALL OF RIGA: VIEWS IN THE GREAT BALTIC CITY.

THE SWEDEN REVELATIONS: THE KING AND QUEEN; AND THE SWEDISH MINISTER IN LONDON.

THE IRISH CONVENTION.

THE SALONIKA FIRE: THE BURNED-OUT CITY AND ITS REFUGEES.

A PRACTICE "STRAFE" FOR AIRMEN AND GUNNERS.

GERMAN OUTRAGES ON HOSPITALS.

A FRENCH AEROPLANE BOMBING A GERMAN MUNITION-DEPÔT.

THE PREMIER AT THE EISTEDDFOD.

THE MONTE SANTO VICTORY.

ITALY IN ACTION: ADVANCING ON THE JULIAN FRONT.

THE FRENCH VICTORIES IN FLANDERS IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE BRITISH.

THE WAR, AND ALSACE.

ON THE SOMME AND THE YSER.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS WHO "STICK IT."

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**THE
WAR**



towards Pskov, and the railway. A few loyal gunners and some faithful infantrymen fought desperately the tide of invasion, but in vain. With joy over "German Riga." It was never to be anything but "German Riga." We shall see. Unfortunately, it will not be regained for many a long day. On the 5th, the Germans were 33 miles beyond the city, at Segevold, and the retreat still continued.

In the Balkans there was some renewal of activity on Sept. 1. Bombing raids and several *coups de main* were carried out on the Doiran-Vardar front. At the same time, north-east of Monastir the artillery battle again became intense. The Greek Chamber has renewed the Greco-Serbian Alliance, to the great satisfaction of the Serbian Government and people. The Chamber has

each the members of the Skouloudis, Admiral Condouriotis, Minister Lambros Cabinet will also be tried in Greece previous to King Constantine. In Africa the enemy has been retiring from Government station. Many successes are reported from various



IN THE SALONIKA FRONT: AT A HOSPITAL
ING A CAMP BED.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

British patrols have been active in the and many food-stores have been captured, severe losses were inflicted in retreat towards Mahenge. On front the enemy vigorously shelled east of Gaza. LONDON: SEPT. 8, 1917.

The Illustrated War News



WITH THE CANADIANS: GAS-PROJECTORS AND PITS FOR THEIR ALIGNMENT.

Canadian War Records.

THE GREAT WAR.

A WEEK OF STRANGE HAPPENINGS—THE SWEDISH SCANDAL—THE ABSORBING RUSSIAN DRAMA—FLANDERS AIR-RAIDS—A FRENCH SUCCESS.

A WEEK of extraordinary events kept the world on the tiptoe of excitement, and to a large extent diverted public interest from the fighting on the Western front. While anxiety was increasing regarding the Russian military situation, a diversion occurred in the publication of remarkable documents exposing a grave breach of neutrality on the part of Sweden, a breach which can only be called treachery on the part of Swedish high officials. The disclosure, which was due to the vigilance of the American Intelligence Service, showed that Count Luxburg, German Chargé d'Affaires in Buenos Ayres, had been sending to his Government in Berlin certain telegrams which were directly intended to help the U-boat campaign. These messages were forwarded by the Swedish Legation in Buenos Ayres as its own official messages addressed to the Stockholm Foreign Office. Details of sailings of Argentine vessels were given, and it was recommended that these should be either turned

back or sunk "without a trace." We are hearing more about the matter day by day.

These unpleasant disclosures had scarcely had time to make their full impression on the public, when a sudden turn of the Russian situation threw everything else into the shade and fixed the eyes of the Allies with the most strained and eager attention upon the new republic. Even the exciting problem of the rapid German advance from Riga towards Petrograd took a second place before the momentous politico-military duel waged in presence of the enemy by leaders whom the world thought were striving shoulder to shoulder for Russia.

Any account of the fresh crisis which it is possible to give at the time of writing must, however, be taken with considerable reserve, for the reports were en-

tirely one-sided, and represented Kerensky's views and his version of facts as he desired them to be understood. According to his proclamations, on Sept. 8 General Korniloff



REINFORCED BY STEEL BARS: A CONCRETE GERMAN POSITION ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

Canadian War Records.



ABANDONED DURING THE ENEMY'S RETREAT NEAR LENS: A GERMAN GUN-LIMBER.

Canadian War Records.

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After discussion o-
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NEAR THE FRENCH

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Korniloff refused
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WAR.

SCANDAL—THE ABSORBING A FRENCH SUCCESS.

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: A GERMAN GUN-LIMBER.

demanding to be entrusted with the sole control of all civil and military powers, in order that he might, using his own judgment, form a new Government for the administration of the country. After discussion on the telephone, Kerensky ordered General Korniloff to surrender his functions



NEAR THE FRENCH LINES: PRACTISING WITH HAND-GRENADES.
French Official Photograph.

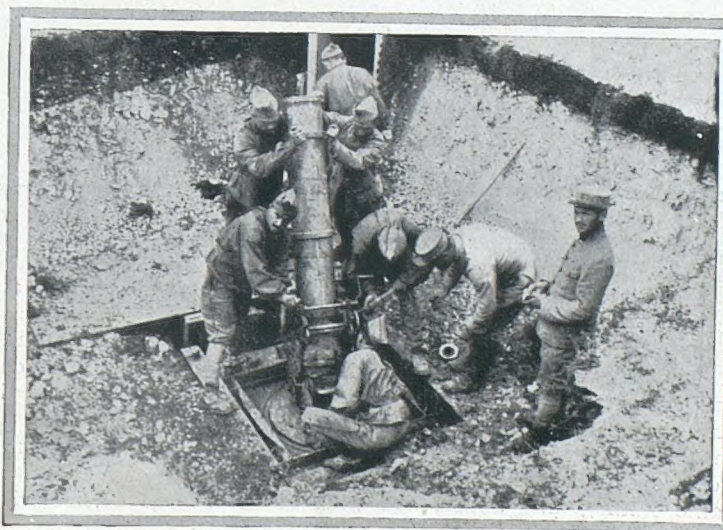
as Commander-in-Chief to General Klembovsky, commanding the Northern Army barring the way to Petrograd. Klembovsky was appointed Commander-in-Chief, and told to remain at Pskov. Further, Petrograd city and district were put under martial law, and all members of the Army and Fleet were exhorted to fulfil their duties. He denounced Korniloff as a traitor to the Revolution.

Korniloff refused to obey, assumed a Dictatorship, and marched upon Petrograd with certain regiments which threw in their lot with him. The Provisional Government resigned, in order to give Kerensky a free hand, and he too became, in effect, a Dictator. Preparations were made to obstruct Korniloff's advance on the capital. Then Kerensky, who had become, as it were, civil Dictator (with the aid of a Directory of Five), as opposed to the military Dictator, assumed the functions of Commander-in-Chief, with General Alexeieff as his lieutenant, and was said to have moved out to meet the advance of Korniloff's force, which was principally composed of Cossacks. General Kaladine, the Hetman of the Cossacks, threw in his lot with the ex-Generalissimo. Kerensky's next move was a proclamation stating that the counter-revolutionary movement had ended in bloodless failure, but other reports indicated that nothing so final had occurred.

Korniloff's advance was not stayed, and a battle was believed to be imminent. But hot on the heels of that message came another, changing yet again the kaleidoscopic situation. Korniloff, it was said, had offered to surrender on terms. These the Provisional Government declared must

be unconditional. It was further reported that General Alexeieff had been in communication with General Korniloff by telephone, and had persuaded him to abandon his attempt. Petrograd remained calm throughout the shifting drama, and on Sept. 12 it was generally believed that all danger of a collision was at an end.

While these strange things were in progress behind the firing line, some fighting took place on the northern front, and advanced parties of the Russian Army, after a desperate struggle, occupied Masoif, south of Lake Plaonda. Lively fusillades took place all along the northern sectors, and the enemy admitted that, under strong Russian pressure, he had had to withdraw at a point to the south of the Riga-Wenden road. This might or might not prove to be an indication of stiffening resistance, but, with the leaders at loggerheads, not much was to be hoped from the army. From the Roumanian and south-western fronts the news was of little moment, or almost entirely lacking. Grievous as Russia's condition seemed,



ON THE FRENCH FRONT: A TRENCH-MORTAR.
French Official Photograph.

the Allies did not despair. Mr. Lloyd George took the lead in speaking hopefully of an ultimate restoration of discipline, and of a strong blow for freedom before all is over. There was general regret that Kerensky and Korniloff should have imperilled by their differences a position already perilous enough. If both were patriots, the loss

of power was manifest. Some doubts were entertained as to whether Korniloff might not be an Imperialist conspirator, in which case Kerensky would be justified. Kerensky was blamed, however, for having receded from his original strong position, and he seemed to have become too much the instrument of the Soviet. But the whole series of incidents remained too obscure and confused for anything like an accurate estimate to be formed regarding the actions of the protagonists. All that can be done at present is to set them down as they were reported, to keep the record of one of the strangest and most exciting weeks of the war. No merely military incident has been watched with such a thrill as this political duel.

air-raids in Flanders. On Sept. 11 and 12, on the aerodromes and dumps at Thourout several tons of bombs were dropped, and a heavy explosion was caused. Bruges dock was also attacked, and there another heavy explosion occurred. The shipping alongside the Mole at Zeebrugge was vigorously bombed. A direct hit was registered on a large destroyer, and bombs also struck the aeroplane sheds and the Mole itself, causing a fire. All the British machines returned safely. Both Navy and Army airmen took part in these exploits, which are a strong and significant reply to the air-raids on our own coasts. On the 13th, heavy German attacks at Bullecourt and Langemarck were repulsed.



FOR WOUNDED ONLY: A CANADIAN Y.M.C.A. HUT WITHIN RIFLE RANGE.
Canadian War Records.

A slight advance on the Lens front, and a successful operation by the Northumberland troops at Villaret, eight miles north-west of St. Quentin, which resulted in the capture of 600 yards of German trench, 52 prisoners, and 2 trench-mortars, were the outstanding events on the British front in the beginning of the week under review. At the same time, a good deal of hostile raiding was undertaken with disastrous results near Hollebeke, and there was an improvement of our position at St. Julien. On the 10th, patrol fights were general along our line, and the artillery was active. On the 11th, more ground was captured near Hargicourt, north-west of St. Quentin. Such was the general character of the fighting, which calls for little remark, except that it means a satisfactory if slow situation. The really notable feature of the week's fighting has been the frequency and thoroughness of the

Heavy artillery fire at Verdun, desultory enemy attacks on the Aisne fronts and Champagne, air raids, and the absence of infantry action were the main incidents of the French front in the days just before the 9th, when our Allies shattered a violent counter-attack on the sector of the Bois des Fosses and the Bois des Caurières, north-east of Verdun. The enemy left 1000 dead on the field, 800 prisoners were taken. A few hours later, four desperate attacks upon the Chaume Wood, seven miles north-east of Verdun, were utterly broken by the French fire. Our Allies also beat off heavy assaults on Hill 344. On the 13th, the artillery became very active on the French front in Belgium, but there was no infantry action there or further south. Trench and air raids were frequent, but the fighting was desultory, and as Sir Douglas Haig put it, there was "nothing to report."

LONDON: SEPT. 15, 1917.



WHERE "ARTILLERY"

"Artillery activity continued" was a statement made in General Headquarters, which was made many times lately. The British front near the officers' quarters

Sept. 19, 1917

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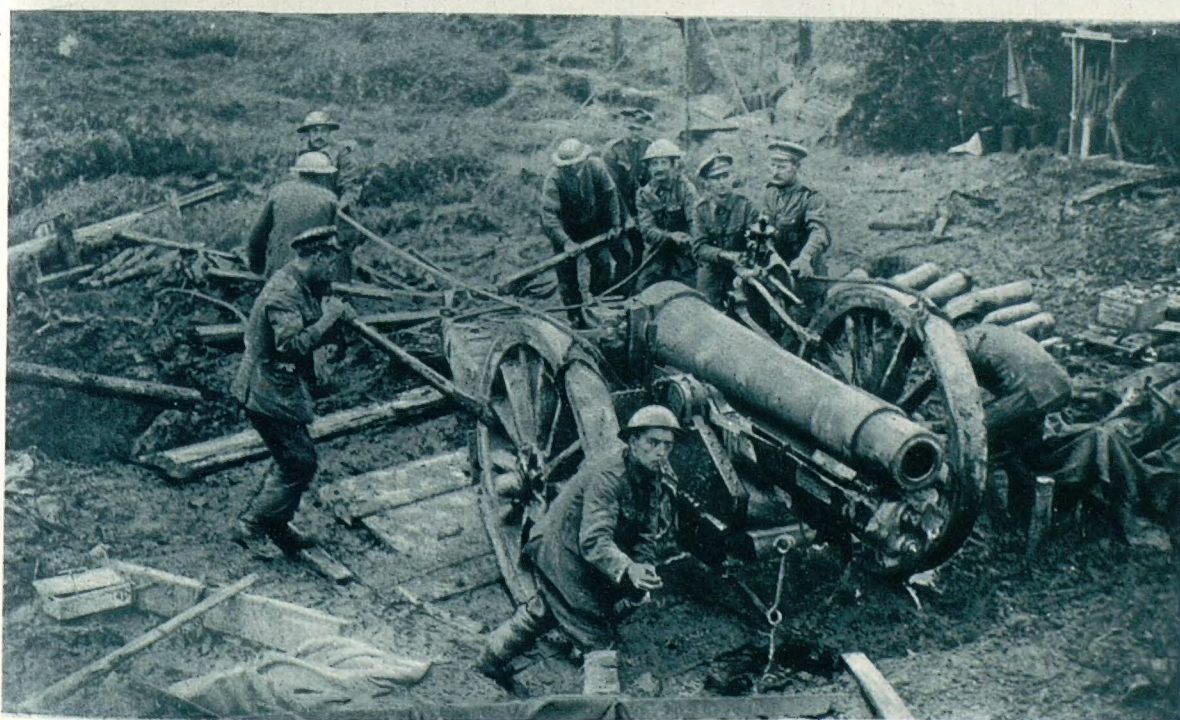
LONDON: SEPT. 15, 1917.

Sept. 19, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 67
New Series]—5

On the British front in flanders.



WHERE "ARTILLERY ACTIVITY CONTINUES": NEAR YPRES—A DUG-OUT COLONY; GUN-MOVING.

"Artillery activity continues on both sides in the Ypres sector," was a statement made in one of the recent official reports from General Headquarters, which have mentioned the same fact a good many times lately. The photographs on this page were both taken on the British front near Ypres. From the upper one it may be seen that the officers' quarters at this point of the line are solidly

built and well protected with piles of sandbags against the enemy's shells and bombs. There seems to be quite a colony of dug-outs at this particular spot, looking trim and orderly, and even picturesque with a rustic bridge over a small stream or dyke. The lower photograph shows a gun's crew hauling their piece back into a better position over muddy ground.—[Official Photographs.]

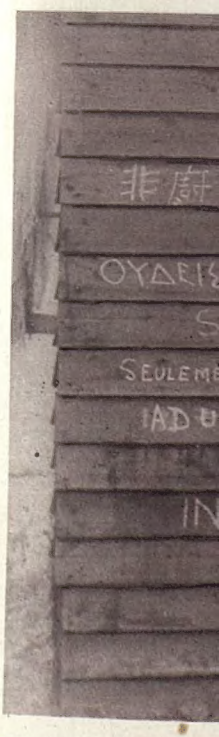
Autumn 1917 on Last Year's Mametz Wood Battlefield.



A CHANGED SCENE: A NISSEN HUT REST-CAMP; HERBAGE HALF-HIDING A GERMAN DUG-OUT.

Mametz Wood was, last year, during the Somme battles, the centre of some of the toughest fighting. After the capture of the German positions the battlefield, as fighting advanced beyond, was occupied by camps of our supporting and reserve troops, and the Nissen huts, seen in the upper photograph, were erected. They were invented by a Canadian Engineer officer, who set himself to devise

a cheaply built, portable housing, to give adequate protection against summer heat and winter cold, and be capable of erection anywhere. The hut has no walls. It weighs in transport four tons, and comprises roof (an arch of corrugated iron), two ends and a floor. It can be erected in four hours, with only spanners for tools.—
[Official Photographs.]



TWO ITEMS: A P
The organisers of the "Office of Works, Storey" work of collecting war- well in hand, and invite a larger sort is shown in the Field Dispensary wagon,

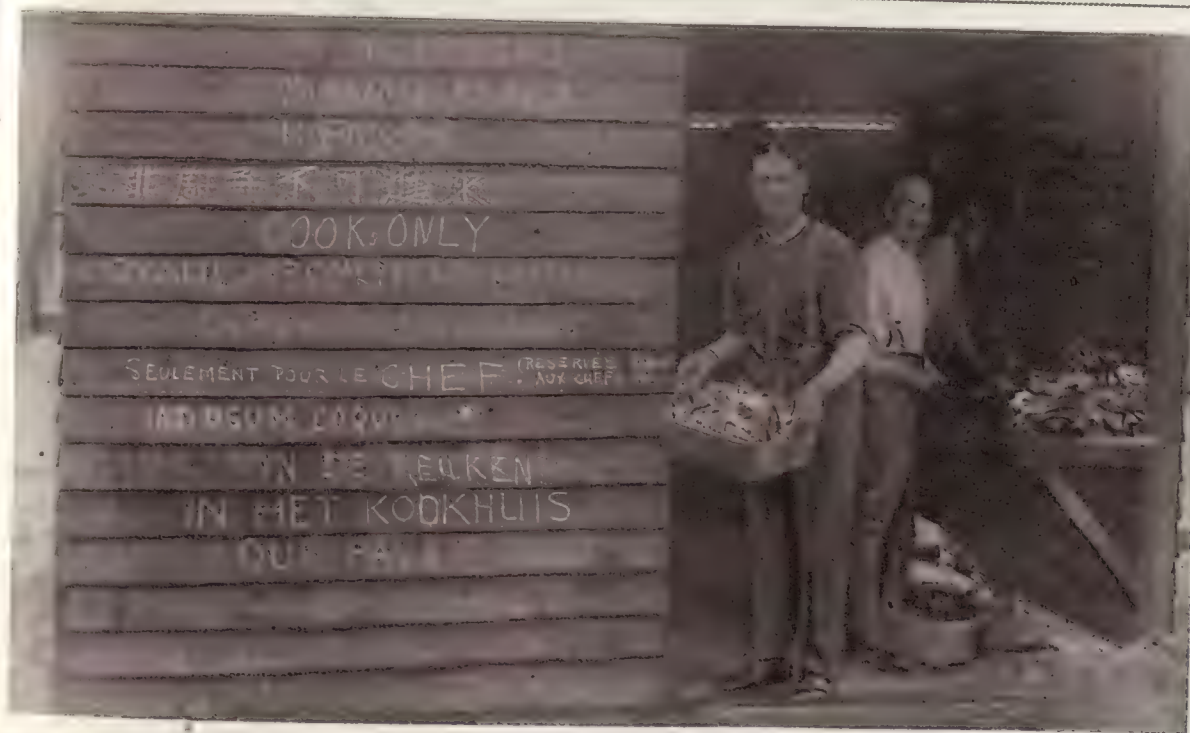
Good Battlefield.



HALF-HIDING A GERMAN DUG-OUT.

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phs.]

A "War Museum" Exhibit Type; and a Curiosity.



TWO ITEMS: A PRUSSIAN FIELD DISPENSARY; A CAMP-KITCHEN LABELLED IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

The organisers of the "National War Museum" (address, H.M. Office of Works, Storey's Gate, Westminster, S.W.1) have the work of collecting war-relics, trophies, and mementos already well in hand, and invite contributions. A type of exhibit of the larger sort is shown in the upper illustration. It is a Prussian Field Dispensary wagon, dating from 1863, when the Prussian

Army was shaped into a modern first-class fighting machine. Presumably it went through the 1866 and 1870 Austrian and French Wars unscathed. The lower illustration shows a Volunteer Camp Kitchen, with "Cooks Only" inscribed by Inns of Court O.T.C. members in eleven languages, among them Hindustani, Chinese, Russian, Spanish, Greek, Latin, and Dutch.—[Second Photograph by Alfieri.]

With the Italians during the Present Offensive.



BEHIND AND IN THE LINES: AT A CENTRAL BAKERY; LOADING A WELL-SCREENED HEAVY GUN.

The upper illustration shows the interior of one of the large Italian Army bakeries established behind the fighting line, in order to provide the troops with rations of fresh bread daily. Marvellous in its acknowledged efficiency as is the supply system of our own Army on the Western Front and of that of the French, the Italians are equally well served by the organisation of their com-

missariat departments. The building shown was formerly a factory building. In use as an Army bakery, on one side (left) Army bakers are seen bending over troughs, kneading dough. On the opposite side are the ovens with long-handled flat shovel-like implements for putting in and taking out the batches of loaves. Wood for fire-lighting is ready at hand.—[Italian Official Photos.]

A LOW ROADSIDE

Once over the Isonzo and the positions, the Italian victors further progress towards the enemy, had to cross a which rose the lower slopes which dotted the valley were

nt Offensive.



NG A WELL-SCREENED HEAVY GUN.
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nting is ready at hand.—[Italian Official Photos.]

The Italian Advance on the Julian front.



A LOW ROADSIDE WALL AS A BREASTWORK: AN INCIDENT OF THE VILLAGE FIGHTING.

Once over the Isonzo and through the Austrian first line of hill-top positions, the Italian victorious advanced-guard troops, in their further progress towards the Monte Santo entrenched positions of the enemy, had to cross a stretch of intervening valley beyond which rose the lower slopes of the great mountain. The villages which dotted the valley were, so to speak, taken by the regiments

in their stride. Some were carried with a rush, others had to be taken step by step as it were, fighting from roadside to roadside. As each strip was won, the Italians extemporised shelter while attacking the next. A feature of this fighting is shown here, troops using a low roadside wall with stake-palisading as a breastwork, the men standing in the ditch.—[Italian Official Photograph.]



German Prisoners' Parcels: At an Internment Camp.



ALL ADDRESSEES SUMMONED: EXAMINING PARCELS; THE MUSTER FOR THE DISTRIBUTION.

Holding, as we do in England, as has been officially stated, many more German prisoners than there are British prisoners in Germany, the enemy dare not venture on certain forms of malpractices. As far as is known in this country, for one instance, there has been little serious interference with the prisoners' parcel consignments to our interned officers and men. The method of distribution of

parcels from home is in essentials the same in Germany and England. The usage in our internment camps, as illustrated above, is to assemble all the prisoners for whom parcels have come, check and note the parcels, and examine the contents in the presence of a German officer-prisoner, to prevent contraband or war being smuggled in. Then the parcels are handed out.—[Photos. by C.N.]



STEADFAST

"To-day," recently wrote "one cannot help being troops. Of the character speak, except to say interesting. Not even soldiers in their casual

Sept. 19, 1917

Internment Camp.



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Sept. 19, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 67
New Series]—11

On the Belgian front along the Yser.



STEADFASTLY KEEPING THEIR OLD LINES UNDER FIRE: ON DUTY IN THE TRENCHES.

"To-day," recently wrote a "Times" correspondent at the front, "one cannot help being impressed by the spirit of the Belgian troops. Of the character of the front-line defences one must not speak, except to say that they are very good and immensely interesting. Not even our own men could exceed the Belgian soldiers in their casual nonchalance in the presence of danger.

While shells screamed over their trenches, or burst not far away, and aeroplanes hummed overhead, the men lay out on the ground and read newspapers, and from one shelter as we passed came the sounds of a concertina. . . . The line that the Belgians so gallantly defended in October 1914 is practically the line they hold now."—[Belgian Official Photograph.]



When the Russians were Conducting a Triumphant



"KAMERAD" ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT IN GALICIA: A GROUP OF GERMAN PRISONERS

This photograph carries us back to the victorious offensive of the Russians in Galicia which preceded their disastrous retreat. It was taken by a well-known war-correspondent, Dr. Grondys, just after the capture by Siberian troops of a fortified summit to the south-west of Tarnopol. The Germans seen holding up their hands are evidently pleased to be prisoners. A Russian

Offensive: Some of their



AFTER SURRENDERING TO THE RUSSIANS NE

official report of July 17 stated: "Altogether in 834 officers and 35,809 men. Our captures include "In the engagement of July 15 we captured 16 o

Triumphant

Offensive: Some of their 37,000 Prisoners in Galicia.



F GERMAN PRISONERS

ceded their disastrous retreat.
troops of a fortified summit
to be prisoners. A Russian

AFTER SURRENDERING TO THE RUSSIANS NEAR TARNOPOL, BEFORE THE RUSSIAN RETREAT.

official report of July 17 stated: "Altogether in the course of our operations between July 1 and 13 we have taken prisoners 834 officers and 35,809 men. Our captures include 93 guns, 28 trench-mortars, 403 machine-guns." Later, it was announced: "In the engagement of July 15 we captured 16 officers and about 900 Austro-Germans."—[Photo. by C.N.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXVII.—THE GUARDS.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

IN these days, when so great a reluctance is shown to take direct reprisals on an unscrupulous enemy, it is instructive to turn to an incident of the American War of Independence, in which Washington, humane as he was, did not scruple to exact with unflinching severity a forfeit in kind for an act which he considered an outrage on the laws of war. That he did not carry his intention to the last extremity was due entirely to a side issue.

The affair happened shortly after the surrender of Yorktown, when 7000 British prisoners fell into the hands of the Americans. About this time the British still in the field caught and executed a Captain Jonathan Haddy, of the Jersey State Troops, without, as Washington believed, proper justification. He accordingly determined to take stern measures, and wrote to Clinton demanding that Captain Lippercut, or the officer who commanded at the execution, should be given up to American justice. If the officer commanding should be of inferior rank to Haddy, then as many officers of that rank as the tariff of exchange of prisoners fixed as an equivalent.

This stern requisition brought about a sharp correspondence between Washington and Clinton, and the letters were seen and read with deep anxiety by the British officers in prison at Lancaster. But a fortnight elapsed without any decision, and the prisoners were

beginning to hope that the affair had blown over, when they saw in a Philadelphia newspaper another letter of Washington's which renewed their apprehension. It was dated May 5, 1782, and intimated that orders had been given "to designate a British officer for retaliation," unless

a British Court-Martial should "prevent the dreadful alternative." A day or two later the Captains were informed that they must assemble at the quarters of Major Gordon, the British Brigadier in charge of prisoners, for some purpose which the Major refused to state, although his agitation left them in little doubt. They attended, however, merrily enough, and were ordered to proceed to the quarters of the American Brigadier-General at the Black Bear Inn. There the General, accompanied by his aide-de-camp and the Commissary of Prisoners, received the officers, and begged leave to read a letter from Washington. It contained an order to select by lot a British Captain for execution.

The prisoners, who numbered thirteen, took the news as British officers would, but their sensations were not pleasant. The aide-de-camp left the room to prepare the lots. Soon he returned, carrying a hat; with

him was a gentleman, also carrying a hat. Behind came the Captain of the prisoners' escort and a drummer-boy. The procedure was then explained. In the hat held by the aide-de-camp

(Continued overleaf.)



GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR BUILDING A CAMP FOR THEMSELVES:
BRINGING DOWN A TREE WITH A HAND-SAW.

The axe-cut controlling the fall is seen on the fore part of the trunk.

Photograph by C.N.



GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR BUILDING A CAMP FOR THEMSELVES:
SAWING A FELLED TREE INTO LENGTHS.

Photograph by C.N.



German



IN ONE OF THE SOUTHERN COUNTIES

By the Law of Nations, it is permissible to employ on public or other works at fixed rates of pay being recoverable, after hostilities are over, from the prisoners belong. The employment, it is be of a reasonable nature, a proviso which the A lously observed, in contradistinction to certain re

German Prisoners at Work in England.



IN ONE OF THE SOUTHERN COUNTIES: LOADING UP PLANKS; HUT-BUILDING FOR WINTER QUARTERS.

By the Law of Nations, it is permissible to employ prisoners of war on public or other works at fixed rates of pay—the expenditure being recoverable, after hostilities are over, from the nation to which the prisoners belong. The employment, it is laid down, must be of a reasonable nature, a proviso which the Allies have scrupulously observed, in contradistinction to certain recorded outrageous

practices of the Germans, who have made prisoners dig trenches in the war-area under fire, and labour in unhealthy mines. Road-making is one form of employment for prisoners in England, also building operations, one kind of which is illustrated here. The men cut down timber and convert it into planking for huts for a prisoners' winter camp.—[Photos. by C.N.]

were twelve names and one blank. In the other were twelve blanks and a mark. The drummer-boy would draw a slip alternately from each hat. If the second slip was blank, the person named in the first was safe. Amid distressing tension of nerves, the ceremony began. The first draw was

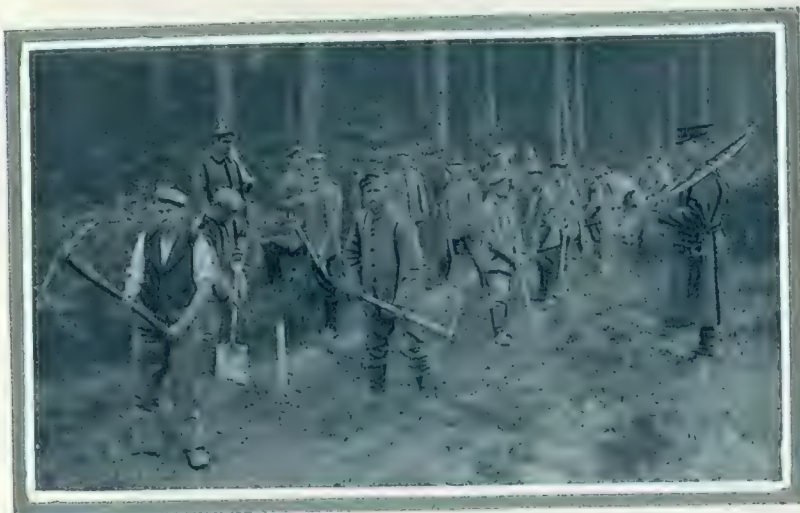
move powerful influences on the prisoner's behalf. He persuaded the American Brigadier-General to have the journey to Philadelphia spun out as long as possible, and short stages were accordingly prescribed. Meanwhile, he wrote to Rochembeau, soliciting his interest, and did everything in his

power to encourage the prisoner, whom he accompanied to Philadelphia. There he pursued his efforts, but with no sign of success. Returning one night, worn and dejected, he flung himself on his bed, but was roused by the sound of a footstep approaching Asgill's room. He found and challenged a severe, gaunt figure in black. "Sir," said this solemn worthy, "I am Chaplain to the Congress of the United States, and I am come to give a word of advice to the young man who is about to suffer for the death of our good countryman, Captain Haddy."

The Major, although himself a religious man, did not like the looks of this

grim comforter, whom he threatened to pitch into the street, *via* the window.

But it seemed as if Asgill would yet require a priest. There was still delay—even a delay of months—but preparations for the execution went forward. At length Lady Asgill approached the King of France, and Count de Vergennes interceded with Washington. By this time the Commander-in-Chief was evidently glad of an excuse



GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR BUILDING A CAMP FOR THEMSELVES: MAKING A ROAD THROUGH A WOOD IN SOUTHERN ENGLAND.

Photograph by C.N.

a blank, the second also, the third blank likewise, and so on up to ten. The eleventh name was read: "Captain Asgill, of the Guards."

The drummer drew again, and the lot of Fate fell.

The General, pointing to Asgill, said to the officer of the escort, "That gentleman is your prisoner."

All present, except the prisoner, now broke down. Asgill was only nineteen, lively, brave, and handsome, and the darling of the regiment. He was known to be Lady Asgill's only son, and the tragedy of the affair came home to everyone, including the American officers, who did not hide their emotion. The condemned officer took an affectionate leave of his comrades, and behaved with such composure that voices in the crowd which had assembled outside the inn were heard to say, "Well, them Britishers be strange chaps; they all went in laughing and talking—and now, when the thing is settled, they are all in tears, except the young man himself."

Major Gordon obtained a delay of one night before the escort should start for Philadelphia, and the prisoner was taken to his (Gordon's) quarters until the next day. Gordon at the same time set afoot every possible measure to obtain further delay and to



GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR BUILDING A CAMP FOR THEMSELVES: MAKING A ROAD THROUGH A WOOD IN SOUTHERN ENGLAND: THE RETURN FROM WORK.—[Photograph by C.N.]

to be relieved of what he considered an imperative though very painful duty. On Nov. 13 the prisoner received a letter from the General enclosing a copy of an Act of Congress. In the kindest terms Washington told Asgill that he was a free man.



The August "C"



SALVAGE OPERATIONS: A DIVE

As was stated officially at the time, one of Gotha biplanes which dropped bombs and in the neighbourhood on August 22, w R.N.A.S. airman, in the sea off the North German raider was brought down in flames in the neighbourhood of Margate, an illustration of the

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The August "Gotha" Day-Time Raid on the Kent Coast.



SALVAGE OPERATIONS: A DIVER GOING DOWN; ONE OF THE GOTHAS' ENGINES BEING RECOVERED

As was stated officially at the time, one of the raiding squadron of Gotha biplanes which dropped bombs on the Isle of Thanet and in the neighbourhood on August 22, was brought down, by a R.N.A.S. airman, in the sea off the North Foreland. A second German raider was brought down in flames, on land in the neighbourhood of Margate, an illustration of the burned-out remains of

which was published in a previous issue. The Gotha which fell in the sea disappeared. One of its crew of three was picked up alive by one of our patrol-boats which hastened to the scene, and marked the spot where the Gotha went under. Salvage operations took place to recover the biplane, two snapshots during which are shown above.—[Photos. by War Official Topical Budget.]

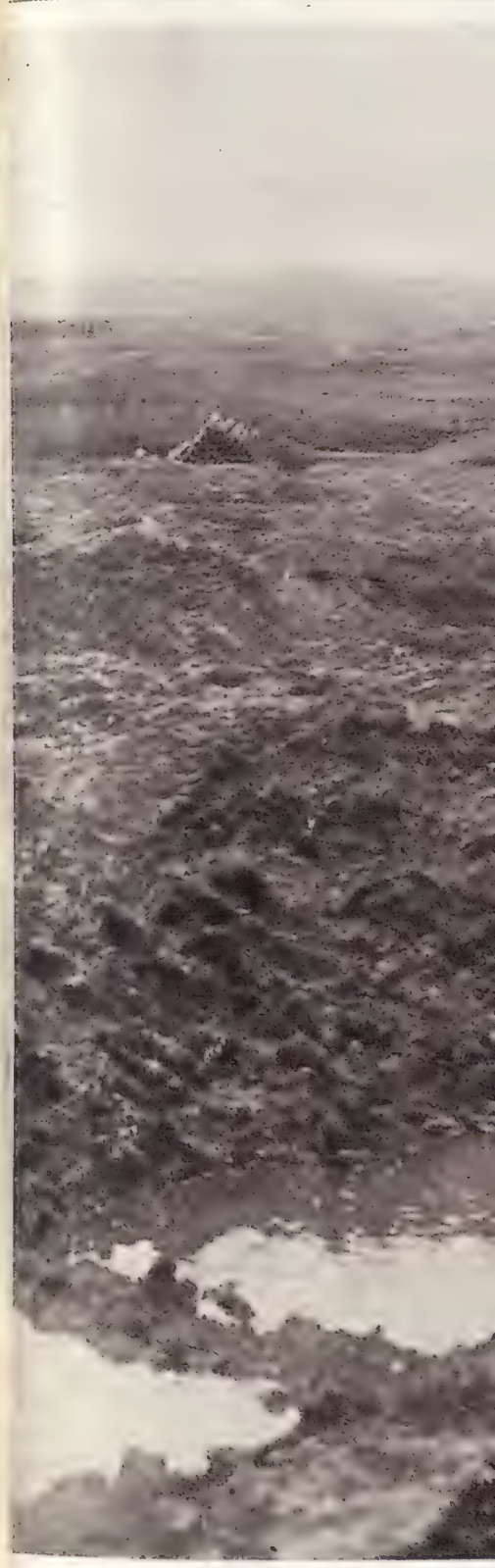


On Our Western front: A Battlefield where



WHERE BRITISH GUNS THUNDER INCESSANTLY, FIRING SHELLS TOWARDS THE DISTANT
George Eliot, in one of her novels, describes a scene as "where the rainy days look dreary." That suffices to characterise
the above battlefield view—the locality one need not particularise. Two mine-craters, shown in the foreground, filled with
rain water, look like ponds, draining off down the remains of almost obliterated enemy trenches, now within our captured

fighting Still Goes On



HORIZON: THE SCENE ACROSS A FIGHTING
area. Everywhere the soil is a muddy expanse
a thin, whitish, glimmering line, meandering to
of the pale horizon stand up a church spire

fighting Still Goes On, after the Rains.



HORIZON: THE SCENE ACROSS A FIGHTING-AREA DURING THE AUGUST RAINS.

area. Everywhere the soil is a muddy expanse of shell-ploughed mounds and hillocks. To the left, a certain river shows as a thin, whitish, glimmering line, meandering towards the ruins of a factory, seen in the background in the centre. On this side of the pale horizon stand up a church spire and the chimneys of town factories.—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]

The Great Italian Attack on the Julian front.





A MARVELLOUS FEAT IN ONE NIGHT, THE BRIDGING OF THE ISONZO: A PONTOON-BRIDGE.

The bridging of the Isonzo, at the outset of the wide-fronted Italian attack north of Gorizia against the Austrian hill-positions barring access to Monte Santo and Monte Gabriele, was a magnificent exploit. Steep hills come down to the river on both sides; those above the eastern bank being held by the Austrians. The Isonzo, at that part of its course, runs with a deep and swift current, sweeping through the

rock-fringed gorges. The work was done in one night, in spite of Austrian star and flare shells lighting up the countryside. Dozens of bridges, which had to be pontoon bridges from local conditions, were thrown across between the dusk and dawn of that August night. One, as completed, is shown here. The whole achievement was as remarkable as it was successful.—[Italian Official Photographs.]



freed from Captivity: The Arrival of Wounded British Prisoners from



ON THE PLATFORM OF A LONDON RAILWAY TERMINUS: REPATRIATED "OLD

Four hundred and fifty officers and men, all severely wounded, arrived in London from Switzerland on September 11. Many had been prisoners since early in the war, and were men of the "contemptible" little Army which met the German onslaught from Mons to the first battle of Ypres. There were Camerons and Gordons, a London Scot, Guardsmen, also Australians and

CONTEMPTIBLES" AND OTHERS OF BATTALIONS
Canadians, taken prisoners in 1915 and last year. D
told us," said one man, "that London had been bor
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British Prisoners from Switzerland in London.



: REPATRIATED "OLD

September 11. Many
the German onslaught
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CONTEMPTIBLES" AND OTHERS OF BATTALIONS FROM ALL OVER THE EMPIRE.

Canadians, taken prisoners in 1915 and last year. During their captivity the Germans fed them with outrageous lies. "They told us," said one man, "that London had been bombed out of existence by Zeppelins and aeroplanes, that India had been captured, also Gibraltar; and when we cheerily proceeded to 'carry on,' they could not understand it."—[Photo. by News Illustrations.]

The Training of British Naval Cadets.



TO RELIEVE OSBORNE: DARTMOUTH COLLEGE—THE SEAMANSHIP ROOM; CUTTER INSTRUCTION.

New buildings have recently been erected at the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, to give room for 250 more cadets. At the same time, the number of cadets at Osborne has been reduced from 500 to 300, as recommended by a committee appointed by the Admiralty to inquire into the hygienic conditions there, after an epidemic had occurred. It was at one time thought that

Osborne might be closed altogether, but instead a scheme of reconstruction and redistribution has been adopted. The photographs on these two pages give a good idea of the daily life of the cadets at Dartmouth, where great attention is paid, of course, to seamanship and engineering. Describing the scheme of training at Osborne and Dartmouth that has been in operation (since 1903)

[Continued opposite.]

The Training



RECREATION AND WORK AT DARTMOUTH
[Continued.]
up to the recent changes, the "Public Schools Year-Book" The College Course is made up of five terms at Osborne by two years at Dartmouth. . . . Both Colleges are r Establishments, each being under the command of Each 'term' of Naval Cadets is in the charge of a tenant. At both Colleges there are extensive workshop

The Training of British Naval Cadets.



RECREATION AND WORK AT DARTMOUTH COLLEGE: EXERCISING BEAGLES; THE COPPERSMITH'S SHOP.

Continued.
up to the recent changes, the "Public Schools Year-Book" says:
"The College Course is made up of five terms at Osborne, followed
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Establishments, each being under the command of a Captain.
Each 'term' of Naval Cadets is in the charge of a Naval Lieu-
tenant. At both Colleges there are extensive workshops under the

management of Naval Engineers. . . . At the end of his College
course, the Cadet takes a 'Passing-Out Examination' . . . and
proceeds to one or other of two training cruisers. The teaching
given in the cruisers includes Seamanship, Navigation, Applied
Mechanics, Engineering, Applied Electricity, Gunnery, and Torpedo.
—[Photos, by Sport and General.]

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DEPÔT DAYS: XIV.—THE LAST HALF-HOUR.

I THINK that, of all the most attractive hours in Tent X 6, the hour—or rather, the half-hour—before "lights out" has the greatest appeal. "Lights out" is at ten o'clock, and we have to pass the police at the gate of the Dépôt at half-past nine or we are "for it." As a matter of strict truth, we are generally in before that time, and we foregather in the tent, discussing the world and the flesh and Aldershot until that last minute when we scramble out of our clothes and into blankets.

We exchange all our views in that time. We are decently tired, garrulous, and friendly. We have finished a good day's grind, and are at ease, with no thought for the work of the next. We

What do we read? Oh, Haggard, and Oppenheim, and Headon Hill, and Buchan, and William Le Queux, and the like; and there are half-a-dozen magazines of the "all story" type in the tent, and I believe we read these too, spasmodically. But whatever we read has to have plenty of action. Our general æsthetic tone is a demand for excitement. There are exceptions. A man in a tent near ours has grown tired of adventure. He says the whole world is barren of books. He has gone back to Carlyle's "French Revolution." To be exact, he went back to it some time ago. It was his one solace all the time he was in France. He is a wounded, and a "transfer" to us.

We talk literature a little in this half-hour.



WITH THE BELGIANS IN THE FIELD: A BELGIAN TRENCH-MORTAR.—[Belgian Official Photograph.]

are men with our harness off, friendly with all the world.

Tich and I come in from our unstinted walk round all the Y.M.C.A.s of the district, and we find Mr. James sitting at length on his blankets. He is reading. He was reading when we went out, as he is reading now. He has done what a soldier in training camp finds it almost impossible to do—he has devoted his whole mind and his whole evening to a book. I understand that soldiers do read a great deal. I fancy that, after the first few strenuous weeks of training, one might read steadily. But my own experience is that I can't do it. Concentration is almost impossible. Consecutive interest is almost impossible, and books catch one's will too vaguely and indecisively. But Mr. James has read. He has read the type of book we give most of our wandering attention to—the "bobber," with plenty of red blood in it.

Evans endeavours to convince the world that Rider Haggard is the greatest of all authors. I am appealed to. I suggest that perhaps Meredith or Hardy or— They ask me what magazines they write for, and if they write detective or just straight shooting yarns with the hero marrying the girl in the end. I never try to explain these noted authors. I always say they write for the *Daily Mail*, than which no writer can aspire higher, as far as Tent X 6 is concerned.

Sometimes we don't talk literature at all. Craik talks politics. When Craik talks politics, Pemby abuses him, and there is always a most attractive row. We also talk of our own past lives, of which we appear very proud. Curiously enough, we talk very little sex. I had understood that sex was rather a paramount subject. It may be in other tents, but in Tent X 6 it isn't so. When we do talk of it, we talk of it unblushingly and quite frankly.

[Continued overleaf.]

In a french Internment



AN EVERY-NIGHT PRECAUTION AGAINST RU

One of the preventive measures against German prisoners at night from internment camps in France is seen here. Unwounded and able-bodied enemy prisoners in the hands of the Allies have to do outdoor work. Every night on returning to sleeping quarters, as a precaution against escape under the darkness, all are made to take off their boots, which are

In a french Internment Barrack: At the Boot-Rack.



AN EVERY-NIGHT PRECAUTION AGAINST RUNNING AWAY: A GERMAN PRISONER GIVING IN HIS BOOTS.

One of the preventive measures against German prisoners escaping at night from internment camps in France is seen here. All unwounded and able-bodied enemy prisoners in the hands of our Allies have to do outdoor work. Every night on returning to their sleeping quarters, as a precaution against escape under cover of the darkness, all are made to take off their boots, which are stacked

with a sentry watching, and go to their dormitories in their stockinged feet. Their canvas working clothes also bear coloured patches, and the letters, "P.G."—*prisonnier de guerre*. Another prisoner-camp precaution is making all prisoners, before turning in, leave their braces or waist-belts near the boot-sentry, so that they cannot run far or fast—[Photo. by L.N.A.]

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What we like best is to get somebody to yarn to us in this last half-hour of our day. Rob, who was in a Highland regiment before his wound brought him home and transferred him into our Mechanical unit, sometimes drops in, and when he does he is a great satisfaction. Rob, being a Scot, does not seem to mind talking freely and eloquently about this war. He tells us battle stories with gusto, and sometimes, I fancy, he over-embroiders them. I don't know whether all



WITH THE BELGIANS IN THE FIELD: A SHELL-DUMP "CAMOUFLAGED."
Belgian Official Photograph.

Rob's stories are true, but most of them are too good to be otherwise.

It was Rob who told us how he had taken a fine, fat Hun prisoner at Loos. He had chased him into a dug-out, and had cornered him until the wretch yelled for "Merci." Rob said he was rather thirsty at the time, and, though he fully intended to spare the Hun, he thought he might just as well make it profitable. So he made signs that unless the Hun found something satisfactory to drink it would be an evil day for him. The German, after much timidity and hesitation, at last grasped the idea. He led Rob rather nervously through the dug-outs to a place where a big stone jar stood on a sort of shelf. "It was a fine, braw-looking jar," said Rob. "The sight of it was most pleasing. I was pleased with it. I'm afeared I forgot ma preesoner at the sight of that jar. I jist went for it, turned the spiggot, and pit ma face under. The preesoner ran away just then, an' I don't wonder. It was rifle-oil they had in that jar."

Rob also enjoys shocking us. "Aw naw!" he'll tell us, we won't have a bad time out there. Quite a cushy time, in fact. Apart from long-distance shelling, which is most fatal; bombing, which is extraordinarily copious

in casualties; minor explosions in our own work, which are bound to get us sooner or later—apart from these things, and illness, which one cannot escape, floodings, with its thousand forms of drowning, accidents, stray bullets, and an uncountable number of emphatic deaths, we shall be quite pleased with ourselves in our free hours. Of course, it won't be entirely comfortable. We'll be kept awake most of the night working on our jobs; when we do try to sleep, the billets will be

sodden; and we cannot hope for anything but galloping consumption or rheumatism fit to kill us. We won't get any food to speak of, we'll live in mud, we'll—we'll have a cushy time, according to Rob. Rob enjoys nothing so much as getting the "wind up" recruits.

But we sit and listen to Rob in the last mellow half-hour of the day. We are sleepy and amiable. We talk cosily of intimate and tender things, of our home life and our families. Pemby talks of his girl—or rather, of the girl he is going to marry rather than the girls (several) he is at present making love to. We exchange our notes of the evening's amusements, of the day's labours. We sit and smoke and drowse and talk, and the world grows grey and old outside. The tent is cosy,

and is our home. The half-candle burns in a mellow, amber light. Through the tent-flap we can see the tents of the other lines shining like monster Chinese-lanterns as their candles burn within. "Leave the flap open to-night," we tell Craik, who is nearest the door; "it's a



WITH THE BELGIANS IN THE FIELD: AT WORK ON A "CAMOUFLAGED" ROAD.—[Belgian Official Photograph.]

fine night." "Lights out" goes; we are into our blankets, looking quietly up at the deepening sky. One star shines like a jewel. The star dims. We are asleep.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

Japanese Destroyer



A FUNERAL WITH NAVAL HONOURS AT TOKIO

An imposing naval funeral, with full official honours, was at Tokio to the remains of two officers of a Japanese destroyer who fell in action with a German submarine some time in the Mediterranean. They were Commander T. Ueyehara and Engineer S. Takegaki, both of the destroyer "Sakaki," which was killed by the explosion of a torpedo fired by the U-boat.

Sept. 19, 1917

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DOUGLAS NEWTON.

Japanese Destroyer Officers fallen in fight.



A FUNERAL WITH NAVAL HONOURS AT TOKIO: THE PROCESSION BEING SALUTED AT THE CEMETERY.

An imposing naval funeral, with full official honours, was accorded at Tokio to the remains of two officers of a Japanese destroyer who fell in action with a German submarine some time since in the Mediterranean. They were Commander T. Uyehara and Chief Engineer S. Takegaki, both of the destroyer "Sakaki." Both were killed by the explosion of a torpedo fired by the U-boat with

which the destroyer was fighting. The remains were specially sent home for interment in Japanese soil. Japanese naval officers escorted the gun-carriage as pall-bearers, the two coffins being placed side by side on one gun-carriage. A detachment of seamen marched in front of the gun-carriage, which was saluted at the cemetery by a guard of honour, shown in the background.

Burmese on a Last Year's Somme Battlefield.



ON THE SCENE OF THE FIGHT FOR DELVILLE WOOD: STRIPPING OLD DUG-OUTS; DISCUSSING RATS.

One of the occupations of certain Indian corps on the Western Front, at places now well in rear of the battle-line, is illustrated in the upper photograph. The locality is Delville Wood, or "Devil's Wood," according to the name given the spot by the men who fought there last year during the Somme battles. In and round Delville Wood took place hand-to-hand fighting of the

most savage description, which lasted for days and nights on end, before the enemy were finally thrust back. The men seen are Burmese. They are stripping old dug-outs and trench-shelters of available materials for use again elsewhere. In the second illustration, a camp gathering is seen discussing the plague of rats which infest the old dug-outs.—[Official Photographs.]

Indians Camped wh



NEAR CONTALMAISON: OFF DUTY

Contalmaison, near where these photographs were taken a year ago, during Sir Douglas Haig's great offensive on the scene of as ferocious fighting as any witnessed on the Western Front. The tremendously fortified positions in and round Contalmaison had to be taken by storm. They were held, it will be remembered, by picked battalions of the Prussian Guard, who fought



Indians Camped where the Prussian Guard was Beaten.



NEAR CONTALMAISON: OFF DUTY, READING INDIAN PICTURE PAPERS; HOME "CHITS."

Contalmaison, near where these photographs were taken, was a year ago, during Sir Douglas Haig's great offensive on the Somme, the scene of as ferocious fighting as any witnessed on the Western Front. The tremendously fortified positions in and round the village had to be taken by storm. They were held, it will be remembered, by picked battalions of the Prussian Guard, who fought desperately

with bombs and bayonets, the survivors only surrendering, beaten by better men, when actually at the last gasp. The locality now lies within an area where Indian Army native corps are quartered, some of the men of which are shown, above at one of their camps. Where the grass is here seen growing was, a year ago, trampled and bare earth, pitted all over.—[Official Photographs.]

DISCUSSING RATS.

days and nights on end, back. The men seen are rats and trench-shelters of re. In the second illustration the plague of rats [Photographs.]

The Recent Military Call-Out in Spain.



MADRID: INFANTRY AND CAVALRY DEMONSTRATION; AN INFANTRY MACHINE-GUN STREET-PICKET.

A general turn-out of garrison troops of all arms took place at many places both in Madrid and in some of the larger cities of Spain during the recent internal disturbances, in order to prevent excesses on the part of riotous sections of the civilian populace. In the upper illustration, detachments of infantry and cavalry of the Madrid garrison are seen while called out in anticipation of

trouble in Calle de Bravo Murillo, a principal thoroughfare which runs across the northern quarter of the city. In the second illustration is shown an infantry picket with machine-guns (which affords an idea of the Spanish Army infantry uniform), near the Ronda de Atocha in the southern quarter close to the Southern, or Mediodia Railway Station.—[Photos. by Trampus.]

'On the french fro



AT TWO POINTS: A MOTOR FIELD-SERV

The French, whose Army messenger-pigeon service before the war was specially maintained and the most complete, perhaps in Europe, have made great use of pigeons during the war to supplement the wireless and telephone field-communications. Special mobile messenger-pigeon "lofts," one built on a motor-vehicle chassis, is shown in the upper

'On the french front: The Messenger-Pigeon Service.



AT TWO POINTS: A MOTOR FIELD-SERVICE "LOFT": SENDING A PIGEON-DESPATCH IN THE VOSGES.

The French, whose Army messenger-pigeon service before the war was specially maintained and the most complete, perhaps, of any in Europe, have made great use of pigeons during the war to supplement the wireless and telephone field-communication departments. Special mobile messenger-pigeon "lofts," one of which, built on a motor-vehicle chassis, is shown in the upper illustration,

are used along the Western Front. Messenger-pigeons are also found of great value on the Vosges front, for despatch-carrying between posts and stations in rear of the trenches among the wooded hills. A pigeon service was employed by the French in 1870, to counter which the Germans established a hawk service, to bring down the pigeons.—[French Official Photographs.]

STREET-PICKET.

al thoroughfare which city. In the second machine-guns (which uniform), near the close to the Southern, or pus.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

IF there is one thing more than another that rouses anger and disgust against the Germans, it is the stories of brutal treatment of prisoners of war, revealed from time to time through diplomatic agencies or by those who have been lucky enough to escape from the durance vile in which a barbarous enemy keeps his captives. A good deal has, of course, been done officially to mitigate the hardships of our prisoners; but, even so, there is still a wide margin for private effort, and the work in this connection now being carried on by the Ladies Emergency Committee of the Navy League must appeal to everyone.

As far back as August 1914 this organisation — of which, by the way, Lord Beresford is President—started its work on behalf of the men of the Fleet. That work grew rapidly until, in May 1915, the Committee took over the entire charge of prisoners of the Royal Navy, to each one of whom in Germany, Austria, or Turkey it sends substantial parcels of beef, pudding, milk, jam, tinned herrings, and other food-stuffs weekly to relieve the dreary monotony of the unappetising items served up to Hun-kept prisoners of war.

But, after all, men cannot live by food alone, so the Emergency Committee people have made arrangements for supplying their protégés with

pocket-money and tobacco at stated intervals, as well as clothes to make good the daily wear-and-tear on their not too generously supplied wardrobes, and though, on account of regulations, the routine has to be slightly varied, each prisoner in Turkey is cared for in just the same thoughtful and carefully planned fashion.

If you should happen to drop in at 56, Queen Anne Street, Cavendish Square, W. 1, any day between ten and half-past five, you would see as much evidence of charitable activity as any that London can provide. There is the reception-room, packed with socks and comforters, cardigans and helmets, and other comforts, all waiting their turn for despatch where they will be most useful. There is

another room, packed like a grocer's shop with tiers on tiers of tinned provisions—all bought strictly in accord with Censorship regulations—that are doled out, as occasion requires, for transfer to the packing-room, where voluntary helpers, grown expert by long practice, make them up into parcels of the exact size and weight demanded by officialdom.

Talking of parcels, there is a curiously pathetic collection of oddly assorted packets, instinct with the personal touch, which, though the men value

it so highly, has, in the face of war necessity, to give way to those other and more formal affairs

(Continued overleaf.)



THE SUCCESS OF THE WOMAN "VET.": A CONVALESCENT. Our photograph shows the saddling of an ailing horse before it is sent out for a spell of suitably gentle exercise.—[Official Photograph.]



THE SUCCESS OF THE WOMAN "VET.": NO EASY TASK FOR A MAN!

The woman "vet." is here seen, with her assistant, undertaking a task calling for nerve and strength, throwing a horse—an operation indispensable in the treatment of certain cases. The "pretty horse-breaker" was a heroine of fiction some years ago, but to-day the novelist's idea has been widely translated into fact.—[Official Photograph.]

Modern War



A JOAN OF ARC FÊTE ON THE AISNE

As a recreation from the stress of modern war, so troops on the Aisne front held a fête in honour of Jeanne d'Arc. The photograph shows the 10th Battalion of the 297th Regiment (Alpine), a fact which is mentioned on the photograph by the French War Office. The upper photograph shows King Charles VII., with a group of knights. In the

Modern Warriors in Mediæval Costume.



A JOAN OF ARC FÊTE ON THE AISNE: FRENCH SOLDIERS IN A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY PAGEANT.

As a recreation from the stress of modern war, some French troops on the Aisne front held a fête in honour of Jeanne d'Arc. They were men of the 10th Battalion of the 297th Regiment of Infantry (Alpine), a fact which is mentioned on the photographs issued by the French War Office. The upper photograph shows the Maid and King Charles VII., with a group of knights. In the lower one

the King and Jeanne are seen mounted in the background preceded by a column of soldiers in mediæval garb, some armed with cross-bows, marching in procession along a road. The men taking part in the pageant had recently fought in the attacks on the California Plateau. The contrast with the modern uniforms of the spectators is striking.—[French Official Photographs.]

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[Continued overleaf.]

to which alone official blessing can be given. They are the ones sent by relations and friends, who, blissfully regardless of regulations, insert all sorts of forbidden luxuries, hoping that they may "get through." That they never do "get through" is due to the vigilance of the workers at Queen Anne Street, who are responsible for

approaching, anything that conduces to the greater well-being of the prisoners becomes more than ever a patriotic duty as well as a personal pleasure.

Not the least interesting branch of the work is carried on in the correspondence department, whose walls are papered with the names of the extensive family of whom the organisation has charge. Each man's history is carefully entered and filed, and a detailed record kept of all parcels sent, as well as of their subsequent history so far as it is available. Special requests are carefully noted and complied with as far as possible, for the work is carried on in a very human spirit and with a sympathy bred by common trouble. Each group of prisoners has, so to speak, its own special secretary. One, for instance, has charge of all the Jutland prisoners, another deals with captives in Austria, someone else looks after the interests of those who have fallen into the hands of the Turks, so that particulars of any case can very quickly be turned up.

But the thing costs money. It is impossible to do all that is done, even on the most economical basis, for less than somewhere in the neighbourhood of two thousand pounds sterling per month.

Any sum of money will be gratefully received. Those who want to give a personal touch to their gifts can adopt a prisoner, a luxury that costs a pound a month or five shillings



THE SUCCESS OF THE WOMAN "VET.": TREATING AND BANDAGING STRAINED HOCKS.

The veterinary profession demands pluck, nerves, and muscle, but women "vets." have obviously come to stay. Many big horse-repositories throughout the country are under their care. Sick horses it has been proved, are exceptionally docile in their hands, and there are few veterinary establishments now which have not women on their staff.

Official Photograph.

seeing that conditions are faithfully complied with—a precaution that tends, if only people would realise it, to the greater comfort of those whom they are so anxious should suffer as little hardship as possible.

Yet another section is devoted to the making of hospital supplies for the use of the medical units on the floating hospitals of the Navy, and here the sympathy that the work of the Committee has aroused is reflected in the bales of hospital and other comforts that bear the labels of some of our farthest dominions overseas. Now and again some special requisition comes in, and the workers turn to and are more than usually busy until the demand has been met. Meantime, the call for towels and sheets, pillow-cases and bolsters, feather pillows, blankets, and other requisites is constant and unceasing—no wonder that the Committee extend a warm invitation to help to all who feel at all inclined to do so. For, whatever happens, the requirements of the hospitals as well as of the men must be supplied. The comfort of the wounded must be ensured, and, with winter



THE SUCCESS OF THE WOMAN "VET.": TREATING A BAD LEG WOUND WITH THE SYRINGE.—[Official Photograph.]

a week—a sum that is quite ridiculously small when one thinks of the pleasure of the person benefited.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

THE

SUBMARINES AND FOOD-ECONOMY

THE problem of the submarine menace is as knotty as ever. Again the totals of enemy sinkings have shown but the tables afford no conclusive evidence that the U-boat piracy has met its match. Once again all that the most optimistic observer can say is that things do not get worse, and if it be true that the enemy has more boats, or more powerful boats, at work he cannot be getting a commensurate return from their labours. This is so far so good, if it be true; but we know nothing of the gross tonnage sunk. Meanwhile, a serious hole is knocked week by week in our merchant shipping, and until that hole is seen to be steadily lessening there is no occasion to feel anything but concern in this regard. The end of the war is still a far cry, and, although the food shortage is not acute, the duty of economy is as pressing as it ever was. The joyful allotment holder has gathered in the most of his potatoes plentiful and fairly free from disease; despite the weather, is nearly all safely



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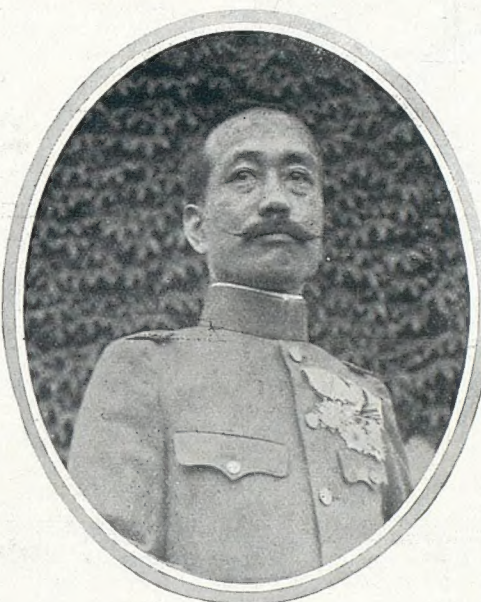
THE GREAT WAR.

SUBMARINES AND FOOD-ECONOMY—THE ITALIAN BATTLE—MORE-DISTANT FRONTS—AMERICAN ASSISTANCE.

THE problem of the submarine menace remains as knotty as ever. Again the numerical totals of enemy sinkings have shown a decrease, but the tables afford no conclusive evidence that the U-boat piracy has met its match. Once again all that the most optimistic observer can say is that things do not get worse, and if it be true that the enemy has more boats, or more powerful boats, at work he cannot be getting a commensurate return from their labours. This is so far so good, if it be true; but we know nothing of the gross tonnage sunk. Meanwhile, a serious hole is knocked week by week in our merchant shipping, and until that hole is seen to be steadily lessening there is no occasion to feel anything but concern in this regard. The end of the war is still a far cry, and, although the food shortage is not acute, the duty of economy is as pressing as it ever was. The joyful allotment holder has gathered in the most of his potatoes, which are plentiful and fairly free from disease; the harvest, despite the weather, is nearly all safely home; but

that is not a signal for riotous living. With the U-boat before our eyes, and the prospect of another long campaign (perhaps more than one), we must look ahead to a day when supplies may be more restricted than they are at present, and save at every corner. Official warnings have been renewed in a good hour, to qualify the natural rebound of spirits due to the harvest festival. Never was there so much need to celebrate the ingathering of the crops with a thankful austerity. We shall get through and win, if we hold fast, says the Prime Minister, but "only just." That "only just" is memorable, and should be a spur to Spartan endurance.

Turning again to the land-battle, the Italian effort has shown no failure in its thrust. The struggle for San Gabriele continued on the 12th with desperate endeavour on both sides. The Austrians bombarded for several hours the Italian positions along the crest of the mountain, and also those on the western slopes descending towards Solcano. Thereupon he attacked fiercely from the west



ON A MISSION TO THE FRENCH ARMIES: COUNT KOBAYASKI, OF THE JAPANESE ARMY.
French Official Photograph.



AT A FRENCH REST-CAMP: WASHING-DAY.—[*French Official Photograph.*]

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AUDINE CLEVE.



The fighting for Lens: A Captured

German Gun-Emplacement



BUILT AMONG HOUSES, AND WALLED AND BOMBPROOFED OVER

One gets from the above illustration an informing glimpse into the conditions under which the Canadians—and possibly other troops as well—are fighting in and round Lens. The illustration shows a large German bombproofed heavy-gun emplacement, built of thick concrete and planted, if the term may pass, at either side among houses of the mining town. As seen, the



WITH SOLID CONCRETE : WHERE THE ENEMY K
timbers of one destroyed house are to the left above
same level, to the right. The depth of the emplacement
to the right and left, as the splay outward of the sides

A Captured German Gun-Emplacement in the Town.



WITH SOLID CONCRETE : WHERE THE ENEMY KEPT A BIG GUN.

BOMBPROOFED OVERHEAD
adians — and possibly other
ed heavy-gun emplacement
aining town. As seen, the

timbers of one destroyed house are to the left above, and brick walls with the ruins of another house, standing on the same level, to the right. The depth of the emplacement shows that a big German gun was under cover there, training widely to the right and left, as the splay outward of the sides of the embrasure show.—[Canadian War Records.]

and south. At dawn began a bitter struggle which lasted till noon. The engagement came to a head on the western edge of the tableland of Santa Caterina, half a mile from Solcano, which in its turn lies one-and-a-half miles west by south of the crest of San Gabriele. Every attack was repulsed, and at last the enemy, thoroughly beaten, gave up the attempt. During the week there were desperate struggles also in the Carnia, and great artillery energy in the southern zone of the Carso. In the Trentino enemy attacks failed completely. The Austrian casualties since Aug. 18 are estimated at 150,000; the prisoners which have fallen to the Italians in that period number 30,671. Where the line does not actually

Gradista, Vuvue, Lugor, and Gribac. There was violent enemy bombardment of the Russian positions between Lakes Prespa and Malik. Greek troops have occupied Janina, in Epirus, to replace Italians. They had an enthusiastic reception from the people.

Last week we noted an advance of 800 yards on Aug. 30 of the British lines at Gaza. Between that date and Sept. 14 there was no change in the situation, but the Turks announced that we were hard at work fortifying the position, and claimed to be hampering the work by bombing raids.

The East African drive continued briskly. On Sept. 8 the enemy resistance at Mponda, fifty-three miles south of Mahenge, was overcome and



TRAINING ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A PRACTICE FLAME ATTACK.—[French Official Photograph.]

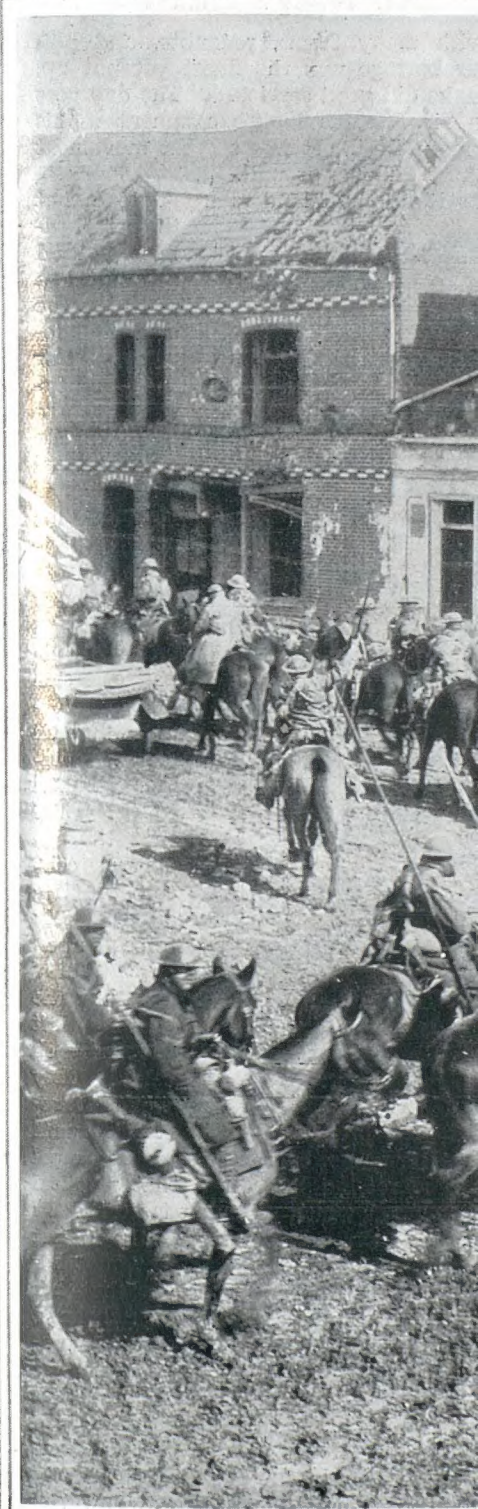
advance, it stands rigid. The great battle continued into its fifth week with unabated fury. The Austrians considered no sacrifice too great. On San Gabriele ten successive attacks were made at fearful sacrifice, in vain. The present phase of the battle is as vital and as fruitful as the more dramatic opening. If there is less said by the officials, it is not because there is less doing. The Italian airmen have been no less busy than their brethren further north, and above the swaying of locked combatants they have done yeoman service.

In Macedonia, on Sept. 9, the French made a successful movement west of Monastir and close to the Albanian front. Next day they went further to the north, and occupied the villages of

all German positions occupied. The enemy retired, and was closely pursued. Belgian columns were reported to be moving from the north on Mahenge. In the southern area the Germans were also in retreat from Tunduru to Liwale. Portuguese Nyassaland south of the Romuma River was reported clear of enemy troops. The complete round-up is only a matter of time.

Two political incidents fall to be noted. M. Painlevé has succeeded M. Ribot as French Prime Minister, but M. Ribot remains in the Cabinet. Mr. Bonar Law, speaking at a reception to Mr. McCormick, a member of Congress, made the significant statement that without the aid of the United States the financial position of the Allies would now be disastrous. LONDON: SEPT. 15, 1917.

The Illustr



STEADILY CLOSING UP ON THE BATTLE
BREAK THROUGH BEYOND: BRITISH